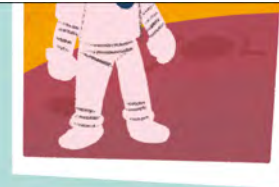


The **BEST** Worst Day Ever



written by
MARK BATTERSON and SUMMER BATTERSON DAILEY

illustrated by BENEDETTA CAPRIOTTI

**SNEAK
PEEK**



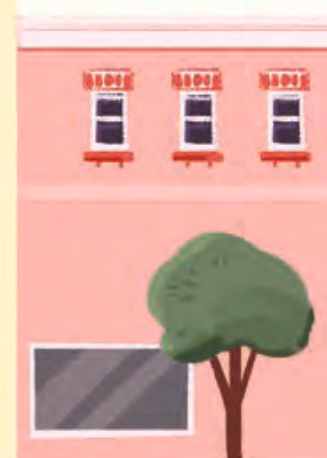
**SAMPLE
ONLY**

**UNCORRECTED
PROOF**

FLOWER SHOP

OPEN!

WELCOME



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THE BEST WORST DAY EVER

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Bert slid out of bed, a little sleepy-eyed.
Some days, waking up is hard to do.
That's when he stepped on his toy triceratops. *Ouch!*
Bert could tell, this was going to be one of **THOSE** days.

His favorite shirt was in the wash, so he had to wear his **second** favorite.

His sister was in the bathroom for a really long time.

His cereal got soggy while he took out the trash.

And then Noodles had chewed a hole in his sneakers, the fast ones.

What else could go wrong?

Then Bert remembered.

His mom was taking his sister to a gymnastics meet. And his dad had to work all day—on a Saturday! Instead of playing with his friends, Bert had to help his dad at the flower shop.



As Bert sat in the back seat, wishing this day were already over, the car hit a speed bump.

His juice box spilled all over his shirt. Now it was his *third* favorite!

Bert kicked his feet in frustration, but he didn't feel better. "Ugh," he said. "This day couldn't get any **WORSE**."



"Those are **BIG** feelings, Bert," his dad said. "Take a deep breath."
"A bad day doesn't have to end that way." His dad winked.





Bert took a big breath and let out a *sigh*, but he felt only a little bit better.

He looked out the window at all the other kids, who were flying kites, playing catch, and riding skateboards. *It looks like everyone else is having a fun day*, Bert thought.



When they got to the shop,
Bert dropped a vase full of flowers.

Everyone stopped and stared.
Someone even laughed out loud.

“This is the **WORST**
day ever!” Bert said to himself.